

767

Given to Charles Moody 1827

MENALCAS.

A PASTORAL.

--- *amant alterna Camœna.* VIRG.

SALISBURY:

Printed by BENJAMIN COLLINS.

M,DCC,LXVII.

[Price Six-Pence.]

P E R S O N S.

MENALCAS, an antient Shepherd.

CORYDON, } Two young Shepherds,

DAMON, } Rival Poets.

CHORUS of Shepherds.



[Price Sixpence]

M E N A L C A S.

O V E R T U R E.

R E C I T A T I V E.

A S H E P H E R D.

SEE, Swains, *Menalcas* hither bend;
and hark,
He meditates a Song.----O listen well,
For well his Numbers your Attention
claim.

S O N G.

M E N A L C A S.

*Labours end, as ends the Day;
Take your Pipes, ye Swains, and play.
See the Star of Ev'ning glow;
Sunk the Sun to Depths below.
Toils To-morrow come again,
But Pleasure now succeeds to Pain.*

B

RE-

RECITATIVE.

A SHEPHERD.

Gladly, *Menalcas*, we thy Call obey.

CHORUS of SHEPHERDS.

*O! the Pleasures of the Spring;
Hear sweet Philomela sing.*

*She invites our Pipes to play,
Labours end, as ends the Day.*

*O! the Pleasures of the Spring,
Hear sweet Philomela sing.*

*Love and Song her Time employ,
Seize, she bids ye, present Joy.*

O! the Pleasures, &c. Da Capo.

RECITATIVE.

MENALCAS.

Hear, Shepherds, hear an antient Shepherd's Word.

Lo! *Damon*, *Corydon*, both skilful
Swains,

Are

Are haply present mid the rustic Throng,
What, if in sweet *alternate* Song they
strive,

While ye or listen, or in Chorus join?

Say, *Damon*, wilt thou? *Dam.* Willing
I assent.

Men. Will *Corydon*? *Cor.* My Muse,
tho' tender, soft,

Not dreads the Challenge. *Men.* Then
do thou begin.

RECITATIVE accompanied.

CORYDON.

I sing the Chief, who fought *Canadian*
Plains,

Who fought; who conquer'd---but, a-
las! he fell.

SONG.

[4]

S O N G.

*Relentless Death! oh! stay! the Stroke
forbear!*

*Oh! spare the Young, the Good, the Gal-
lant spare.*

*But ah! can Songs like mine avail,
When Valour, Youth, and Virtue fail?*

Da Capo.

R E C I T A T I V E.

DAMON.

Think not with Tears to honour He-
roes fall'n:

To vulgar Souls that humbler Tribute pay.

S O N G.

Muse divine! the Song inspire,

Sweetly strike the tuneful Lyre.

Sing the Chief in lofty Lays;

Death he scorn'd for deathless Praise.

RE-

[5]

RECITATIVE
A SHEPHERD.

Not vulgar Obsequies alone demand
The Tribute of our Tears: The Hero's
Fate,
If adverse, melts the virtuous and humane.

CHORUS.

*See him falling!----Scene of Woe!
Tears of Sorrow gently flow.*

RECITATIVE.

MENALCAS.

Ye Swains, who singly, or together sing,
Hear once again an ancient Shepherd's
Voice.

SONG.

*Cease, cease your tragic Measures,
These are no rural Pleasures.
We live from Heroes far,
From Discord and from War.*

C

Themes

*Themes gay and chearful chuse,
Nor grieve with dismal Dirge the Syl-
van Muse.*

R E C I T A T I V E.

D A M O N.

*Menalcas, well thou say'st--we change
the Theme:*

*'Tis fit, that Shepherds should of Shep-
herds sing.*

*Hear then, ye rural Tribe, a rural Song:
What Swains are happiest, these my Muse
shall tell.*

S O N G.

*Blest the jolly, jovial Swains;
Love they scorn and all his Pains.
If their fair ones prove unkind,
Joys in Freedom they can find.
Blest the jolly, &c.*

If

*If the Fair less cruel prove,
They can still be free, and love.
Blest the jolly, &c.*

Da Capo.

RECITATIVE.

CORYDON.

Vain Shepherd! and dost thou pretend
to tell

*What Swains are happiest?----Cease, O!
cease th' Attempt :*

That arduous Lesson be it mine to teach.

SONG.

*Blest the soft, enamour'd Swains ;
They ne'er fly Love's pleasing Pains.
If their fair ones prove unkind,
Joys in flatt'ring Hope they find.
Blest the soft, &c.*

*If their fair ones meet their Love,
Joys in high Success they prove.
Blest the soft, &c.*

Da Capo.
RE-

RECITATIVE.

MENALCAS.

O! *Damon, Corydon*, harmonious Pair,
High-favour'd of the Muse! with equal
Skill

Have ye maintain'd the pleasing past'ral
Strife.

Night bids ye now depart---Yet do not go,
Till first, like Friends, in Concord sweet
ye join.

Cor. Agreed. *Dam.* Agreed. *Both.* *Menalcas* we obey.

DUET. CORYDON. DAMON.

CORYDON.

*No more shall Envy fire me,
Nor rival Hate inspire me;
No more I lose my Friend.*

DA-

DAMON.

*No more shall Contest please me,
No more thy Merit tease me;
No longer I contend.*

BOTH.

*No more I lose my Friend;
No longer I contend.
Pleasure inviting,
Friendship uniting,
Hear, O! hear our Voices blend.
Hail, gentle Peace!
Bid Discord cease.
Bid all our Fars in Concord end.*

RECITATIVE.

MENALCAS.

Let all attend, and join their tuneful
Notes
To form the parting Chorus, strong and
full

D

CHO-

CHORUS.

*Swains, be gay,
While ye may;
Swiftly fly the jocund Hours.
Banish Care,
Hope and Fear;
Present Time alone is ours.
Soon we part to seek Repose;
Then our Mirth and Revels close.
Swains be gay,
While ye may,
Swiftly fly the jocund Hours.*

F I N I S.

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